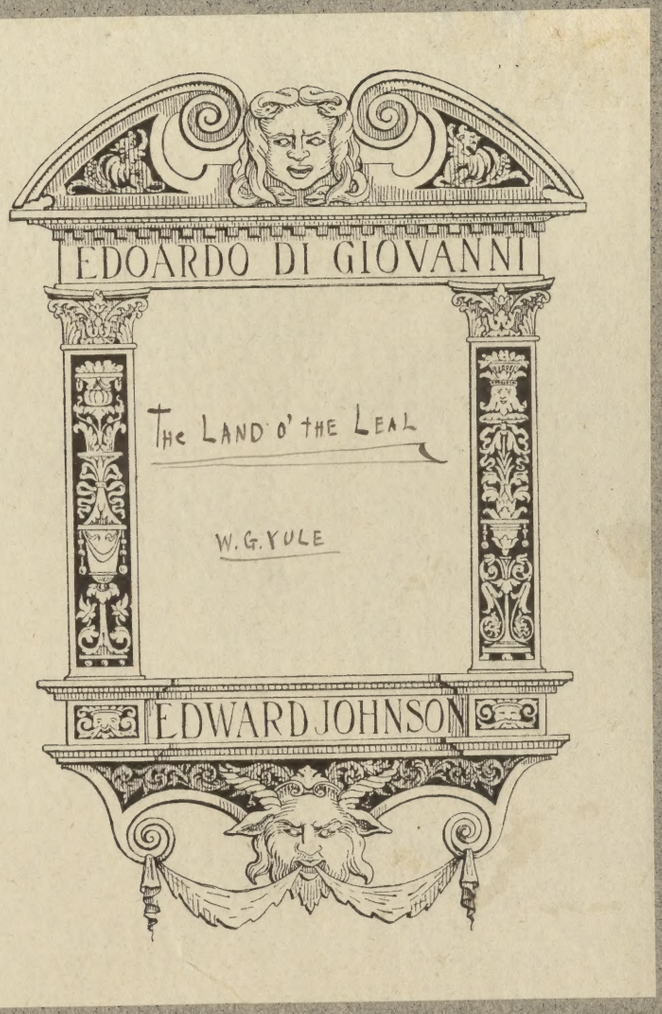

EDOARDO DI GIOVANNI
The LAND o' the LEAL
W. G. YULE
EDWARD JOHNSON

DEDICATED TO AND SUNG BY
EDWARD JOHNSON
OF THE CHICAGO GRAND OPERA CO.

The Land O' The Leal

Scotch

The first copy of this publication

To my good friend whose name appears at the top of the page with the compliments of the Composer

W. G. Yule

Poem by
Baroness Nairne

Music by
W. G. Yule

THE LAND O' THE LEAL

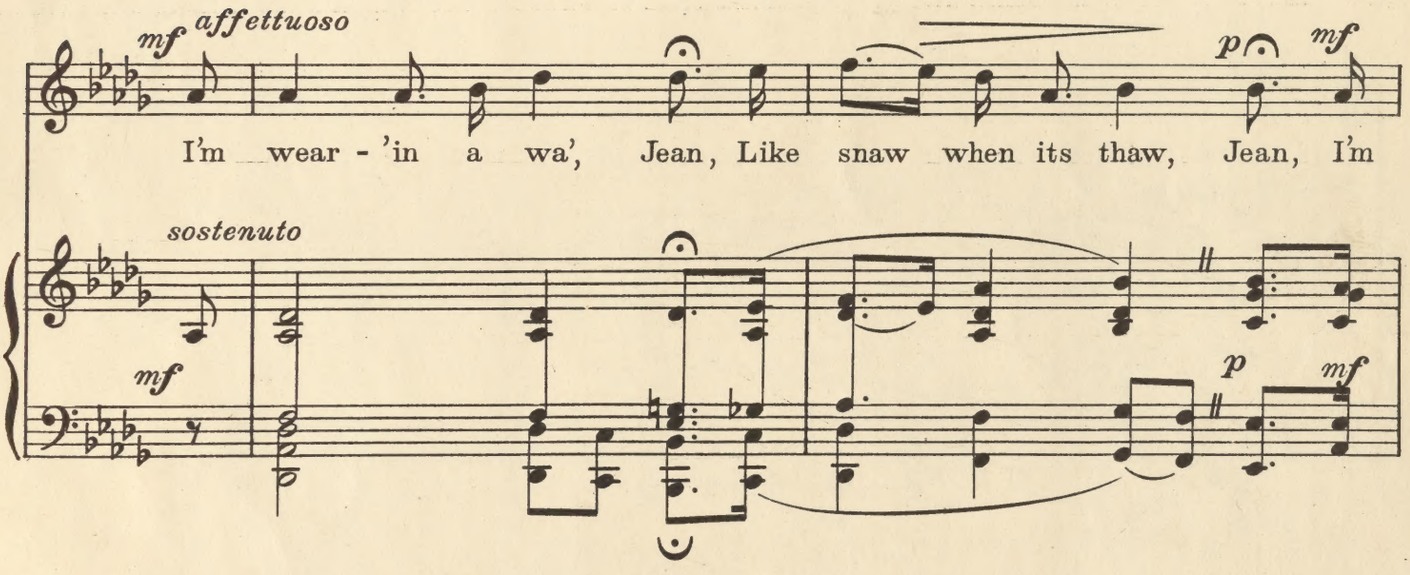
(Scotch)

Words by
BARONESS NAIRNE.

Music by
W. G. YULE.

INTRO.

Andante



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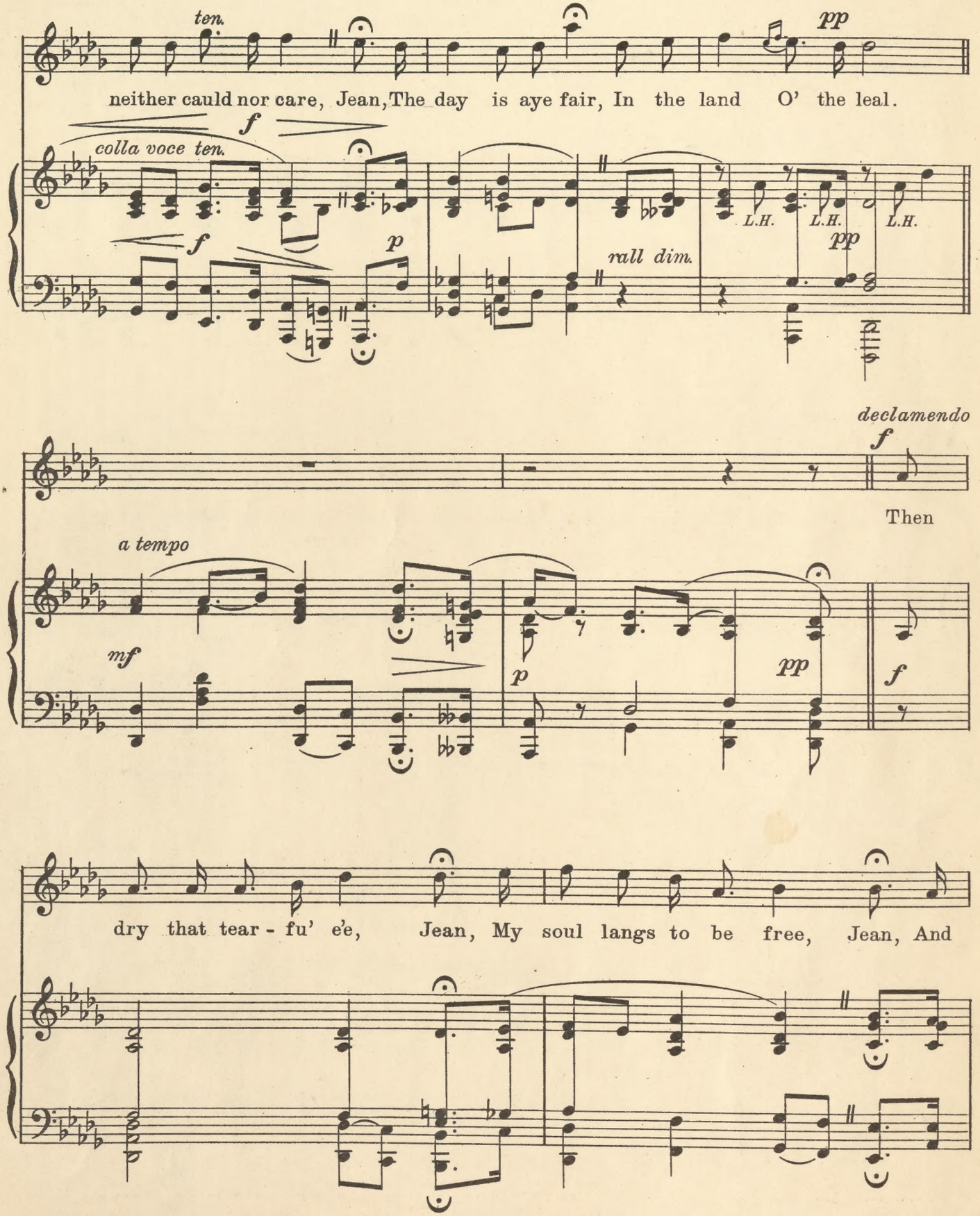
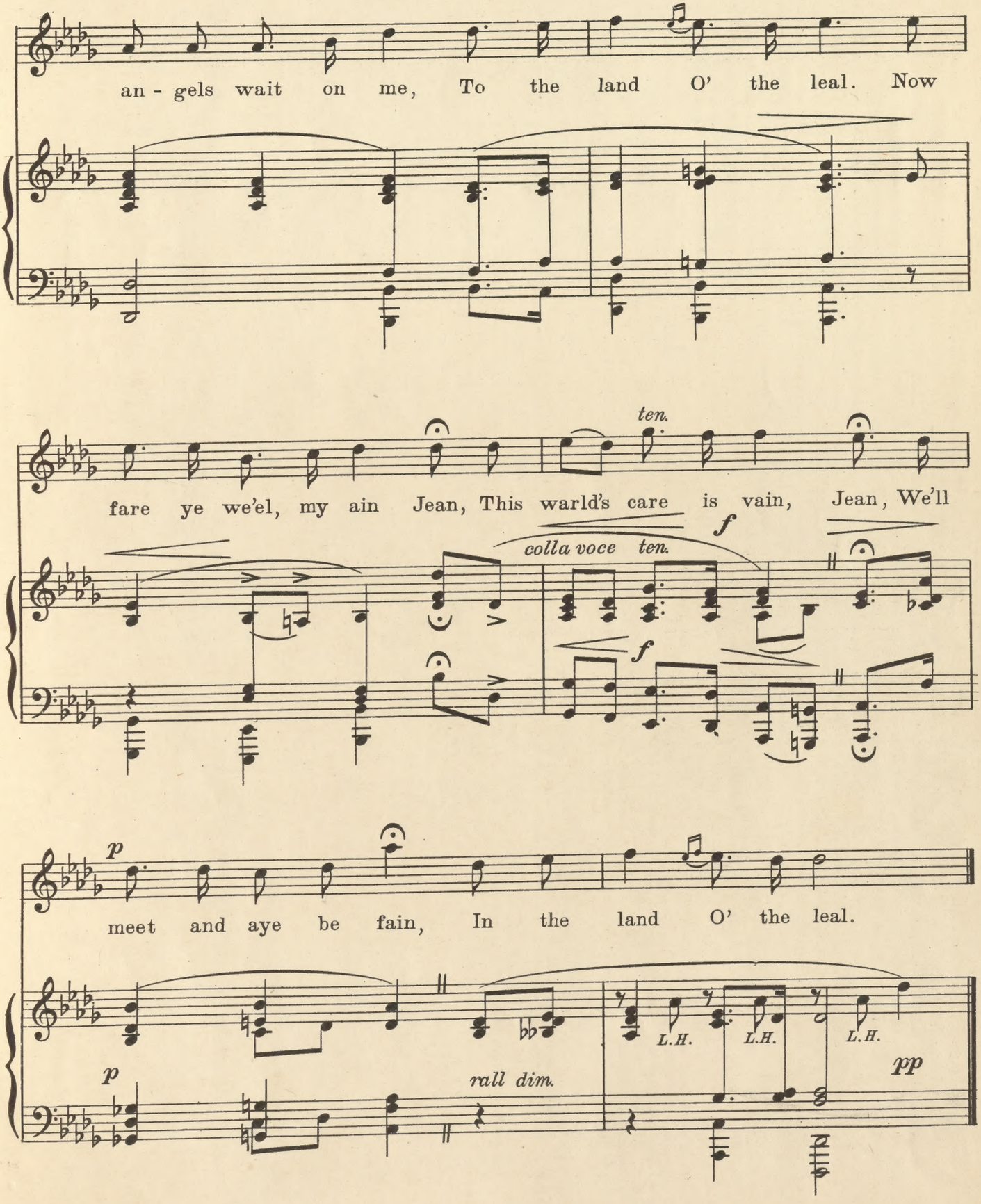

ten.
pp
neither cauld nor care, Jean, The day is aye fair, In the land O' the leal.
f
colla voce ten.
f
p
rall dim.
L.H.
L.H.
L.H.
pp
declamendo
f
Then
a tempo
mf
p
pp
f
dry that tear - fu' e'e, Jean, My soul langs to be free, Jean, And


an - gels wait on me, To the land O' the leal. Now
ten.
fare ye we'el, my ain Jean, This warld's care is vain, Jean, We'll
colla voce ten.
f
f
p
meet and aye be fain, In the land O' the leal.
p
rall dim.
L.H.
L.H.
L.H.
pp